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A Reckless, Futile Democratic Lie About Senator Lodge.

Seeking respectable authority for its predetermined condemnation of the Knox peace resolution passed by the Senate on May 15, 1920, the hard pressed authors of the Democratic platform resorted to the utterances of Senator Lodge, and in a magazine article contributed by him to the *Forum* they found a passage which they believed might be made to serve their purpose.

To make it effective they falsely asserted in their platform yesterday it was printed in the *Forum* for December, 1918. Actually it was published in the month of June of that year. They quoted these words:

"If we send our armies and young men abroad to be killed and wounded in northern France and Flanders with no result but this, our entrance into war with such an intention was a crime which nothing can justify."

"The latent of Congress and the intent of the President was that there could be no peace until we could create a situation where no such war as this could occur."

"We could not make peace except in company with our allies."

"It would brand us with everlasting dishonor and bring ruin to us also if we undertook to make a separate peace."

When Senator Lodge wrote the words which are quoted in the Democratic platform the supreme moment of the war was at hand. America's power was being felt for the first time by the Germans. Had it been ineffective the Allies would have faced disaster. Had it been withdrawn the morale of the nations behind the allied armies would have been fearfully impaired. The consequences of our wavering, the effect of any sign of weakening in our determination would have been far reaching and they might easily have been fatal.

HINDENBURG and LUDENDORFF had launched their offensive. The British army had its "back against the wall," in Haig's words. Paris was in danger.

Under these circumstances Senator Lodge's words were the words of prudence, words of reassurance, words of hope for the worn and wearied allied soldiers and peoples.

When Senator Lodge wrote the words the Democrats misstate the words reeled under the German blows.

In May of 1920, how different was the situation!

When the Knox resolution was offered the Allies were at peace with Germany. The removal of the menace of German militarism was in progress. Before the Knox peace resolution was introduced in Congress Woodrow Wilson had gone to Europe to negotiate a peace treaty based on his own egotistical ambition, and with it he intervened the covenant of the League of Nations, by which the sovereignty of the United States was sacrificed to a superstate and the lives and liberties of Americans were put at the command of the politicians of Europe. When the Knox resolution was written there was peace in Europe.

The United States does not share that peace. Alone of all the great Powers this country is at war with Germany, and in May of 1920, long after peace had been proclaimed between Germany on the one hand and the Allies on the other, the Knox resolution was passed by the Senate in an effort to overcome the effects of Woodrow Wilson's autocratic attempt to force a coordinate department of the United States Government to swallow whole the product of his self-determined diplomacy.

Before the war was won a separate peace between the United States and Germany would have branded us with "everlasting dishonor." But with the war won, its objects achieved and the Allies all at peace with Germany, a separate peace which preserves our integrity as a nation has become a project not only expedient but exactly in accord with

the honor and the interests of the United States and of the world at large.

The desperation of the Democrats is revealed by this fraudulent alteration of the record. It shows the straits to which they are reduced and their untruthfulness even in the face of a fact. It discredits their whole argument, and discloses the hollowness of their pretence of virtue.

Why We Went to War.

The Democratic party, says its platform, "favors the League of Nations as the surest if not the only practicable means of maintaining the permanent peace of the world and terminating the insufferable burden of great military and naval establishments," and it goes on to explain that "it was for this that America broke away from traditional isolation and spent her blood and treasure to crush a colossal scheme of conquest."

This is the poet's version of our belated entrance into the war. The fact is recorded in the resolution adopted by Congress at the first session of the Sixty-first Congress and approved by Woodrow Wilson on April 6, 1917, which read:

"Whereas the Imperial German Government has committed repeated acts of war against the Government and the people of the United States, therefore, be it

"Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, that the state of war between the United States and the Imperial German Government which has been thrust upon the United States is hereby formally declared; . . ."

The declaration of war followed very closely the words of President Wilson in his address at a joint session on April 2, in which he said:

"I advise that the Congress declare the recent course of the Imperial German Government to be in fact nothing less than war against the Government and people of the United States; that it formally accept the status of belligerent which has thus been thrust upon it. . . ."

America "broke away from traditional isolation" only when in the opinion of her President and her Congress the Imperial German Government "thrust" war on her.

We went to war to defend ourselves and our country. We fought for no vague altruistic purpose, but in obedience to the primal instinct of self-preservation.

Fence and Nonsense, Good and Bad, of the Democratic Platform.

Of the Republican platform this paper was frank to say on its appearance that in form it was sufficiently disjointed and clumsy to make a startling contrast with the solidity and power of its substance. Of the Democratic platform we should lack similar candor not to say now that in form it is a careful, studied, finished piece of electioneering work. In substance also it has a fair measure of directness and strength to counterbalance some of its nonsense and even downright dishonesty.

It is a piece of bravado for the San Francisco platform to demand exactly the league covenant without upon having. But it is a crawl for the platform to add, "but we do not oppose the acceptance of any reservations to make clearer or more specific the obligations of the United States to the league associates." It is a crawl, a squeaky voiced crawl, because the framers of the platform know that a large number of Democratic Senators never voted, never would vote, for Mr. Wilson's league without reservations. They know that hundreds of thousands of Democratic followers of those Democratic Senators never would accept at the national ballot box Mr. Wilson's unadorned covenant.

Furthermore, it is a palpable inconsistency for the Democratic platform to extol President Wilson without limit for his League of Nations stand and yet to deny him, as the platform does deny him, the faintest breath of commendation for his Armenian unadorned stand which is part and parcel of his covenant scheme. And it is not frankness, it is hypocrisy, for that platform to exhort Republican Senators for refusing to vote for Mr. Wilson's covenant without reservations and yet not mention the many Democratic Senators who steadily and stoutly refused to vote for it.

The Democratic platform is sound in theory and straight in speech when it says:

"The simple truth is that the high cost of living can only be remedied by increased production, strict governmental economy and a relentless pursuit of those who take advantage of post war conditions and are demanding and receiving outrageous profits."

But it is characteristic of traditional Democratic business methods for it to say:

"Claiming to have effected great economies in Government expenditures, the Republican party cannot show a reduction of one dollar in taxation as a corollary of this false pretence. In contrast, the last Democratic Congress enacted legislation reducing taxes from eight billions, designed to be raised, to six billions for the first year after the armistice and for four billions thereafter; and there the total is left undiminished by our political adversaries."

Yet cutting down by billions the revenues that were to come in under

the Republican Congress the Democratic Administration did not cut down the expenditures. The Democratic Congress left the United States Treasury high and dry, with billions of overdue bills yet to be cleaned up, with billions of Government I O Us in the banks—and the revenues to meet all this swept away.

The Democratic platform is silly when it maintains that the Wilson administration of the railroads under Government operation was marked by efficiency and economy. But it is sane and sensible as well when it says:

"There should be a fair and complete trial of the law until careful and mature action by Congress may cure its defects and insure a thoroughly effective transportation system under private ownership without Government subsidy at the expense of the taxpayers of the country."

After seven years of Wilson mismanagement of the Mexican crisis, it is a joke for the Democratic party ever to mention the subject without an apology, whereas the platform has the temerity to say:

"When the new Government of Mexico shall have given ample proof of its ability permanently to maintain law and order, signified its willingness to meet its international obligations and written upon its statute books just laws under which foreign investors shall have rights as well as duties, that Government should receive our recognition and sympathetic assistance. Until these proper expectations have been met Mexico must acknowledge the propriety of the United States to demand a full protection for its citizens."

But the Democratic platform is mainly and courageously when it commends aid for our disabled soldiers and sailors without giving the slightest encouragement to the bonus hunters who would raid the United States Treasury.

It is enough to make a horse laugh when the Democratic platform says of BURLESON's demoralized and rained postal service:

"The efficiency of the Post Office has been vindicated against a malicious and designing assault."

But it talks good sense and good Americanism when it says of labor and industry:

"At the same time the nation depends upon the products of labor; a cessation of production means loss and, if long continued, disaster. The whole people, therefore, have a right to insist that justice shall be done to those who work, and in turn that those whose labor creates the necessities upon which the life of the nation depends must recognize the reciprocal obligation between the worker and the State."

"Labor, as well as capital, is entitled to adequate compensation. Each has the indefeasible right of organization, of collective bargaining and of speaking through representatives of their own selection. Neither class, however, should at any time nor in any circumstance take action that will put in jeopardy the public welfare. Resort to strikes and lockouts which endanger the health or the lives of the people is an unsatisfactory device for determining disputes, and the Democratic party pledges itself to contrive, if possible, and put into effective operation a fair and comprehensive method of composing differences of this nature."

"In private industrial disputes we are opposed to compulsory arbitration as a method plausible in theory, but a failure in fact. With respect to Government service we hold distinctly that the rights of the people are paramount to the right of strike."

This newspaper does not hesitate to approve such a declaration of sound and essential labor principles by whatever party. The American people must live up to them if they are to preserve their liberties and rights and opportunities. But this newspaper and the American people are justified in asking the Democratic party point blank whether it honestly believes it is so competent a political organization and so purposeful a national power as the Republican party at present is to give practical effect to such American doctrine both as policy and as practice.

Bad Manners in the Board of Estimate.

The budget of New York city is \$273,680,485 for 1920, and the Federal census takers found 5,621,151 inhabitants within its boundary lines in January. Such a great number of persons, spending such a vast sum of money, are entitled to dignified, thoughtful administration of their affairs. They do not get that kind of administration.

This newspaper has pointed out in the past the humiliating exhibitions the Board of Estimate makes of itself at practically every meeting. This board is the supreme representative of all the citizens in conducting municipal business. It consists of the Mayor, the Comptroller, the President of the Board of Aldermen and the five Borough Presidents. Its deliberations should be carried on with respect for the ordinary usages of important legislative and administrative committees and commissions. Its meetings are not so conducted.

Such language as "blackguardia," a cheap play on the name of the President of the Aldermen, introduced by the Comptroller; "Wop," a highly offensive characterization of a cer-

tain race, used by the Comptroller's secretary; "bootlicker," used by the President of the Board of Aldermen; "gargoyle," employed by a Borough President to describe the Mayor's personal appearance, is out of place in any serious discussion.

If the public officers who use such language believe citizens generally regard it as indicative of zeal in the performance of their duties, mental capacity for the proper consideration of great questions of policy and unrelenting devotion to their obligations, they are gravely mistaken.

What the intelligent citizens of this town think—what they know—is that where such abusive and insulting epithets are bandied about a light and frivolous spirit dominates. The proceedings of any body of men which are marked by such loose language do not and cannot command that degree of respect which should be deserved by the proceedings of the Board of Estimate of this city.

The evil is as old as the present Board of Estimate. It should not exist any longer. The bad manners of some members of the Board of Estimate humiliate all the decent people of New York and their exhibition should be stopped.

A Familiar Threat All Persons Should Ignore.

The imposition on credulous minds which called forth the subjoined letter from a friend of this newspaper has given cause for complaint for years:

"What do you think of the enclosed? It is fanaticism carried to the sixth degree."

"The prayer is all right, but the threat that disaster is likely to follow any disregard of the request is nothing short of a holdup."

"I think this sort of thing should be stopped."

"I wonder what superlative joy accrues to the seven day writer."

"Madame HOWLETT."

The prayer to which our correspondent refers is as follows:

"THE ENDLESS CHAIN OF PRAYER."

"The Lord bless our sailors and soldiers and keep them in the hollow of Thine hand."

"This was received by me on June 25, 1920, and has been all over the world."

"Copy this and see what happens."

"It is said all who will write it will be taken care of."

"Those who pass it by will meet with some misfortune."

"Start it on the day you receive this chain and write one each day."

"Send it to each of seven people and on the seventh day you will receive some great joy."

"It was started in Flanders Field."

"Please do not break the chain."

"Copy all. 1920."

In one form or another prayer chains, always with the threat of disaster for those who broke the chain, have given annoyance to the clergy of practically every Christian church in this country.

At one time the name of the Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Massachusetts was given as an indorser of the chain. Bishop LAWRENCE went to considerable trouble to make known the fact that he had nothing to do with the appeal.

Later the Roman Catholic authorities of New York found it desirable to disclaim responsibility for the prayer, the names of some of the church dignitaries having been attached to it.

As our correspondent points out, the object of the prayer in its present form, the attainment of God's constant protection for our defenders on sea and land, must engage the liveliest sympathy of all, but the threat of the letter accompanying the prayer has robbed this appeal of virtue.

Recipients of the prayer should break the chain, and thus help to end an ill judged employment of faith in the Delly.

In the course of the hunt for the murderer of JOSEPH B. ELLIOTT the District Attorney must have come across evidence of other crimes in sufficient number to keep his office busy for a long time to come.

Equal suffrage has been defeated in the Belgian Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 89 to 74, and Delaware is sending congratulations.

Something recalls to mind the California author who ended a convulsive short story with the passionate plea, "Thank God there is wine—wine!—in San Francisco!" We hope he yet thrives, but are curious as to what besides good company he now commands with which to entertain visitors.

New Figures at San Francisco—Younger Democrats Take Lead in the Convention—Newspaper headline.

Colonel SWAN and CHARLES F. MURPHY will make their mark some day.

Along the Onondaga Trail.

Now pounding moguls roar with dragging trains.

Thru whistles screaming in the crossings' halt.

Through deepening midnight and the morning rains.

Along the ancient Onondaga Trail.

West from the Hudson's flowing past the vale.

Where glides the Mohawk through the dreaming hills.

The grass edged pathway turns to gleaming rails.

And where the Long House stood—now loom the mills.

Far past the Montezuma swamps we trace,

Where campfires glowed against the dim tepal,

The western highway of a vanished race,

Then on our ears the Falls of Genesee.

A smoke wreath sprays in the sunset's gold,

And council fires all our drama pursue;

West on the Onondaga Trail we hold,

Till on the far horizon, Erie's blue,

Thomas J. MURPHY.

HEROES STUDIED BY A CANTEN WORKER

Miss Noyes Makes a Last Gift of Good Advice to Her Friends of the A. E. F.

In a little book of some fifty pages Miss FRANCES NEWBOLD NOYES conjures the American Army to be true to itself. *My A. E. F.*, published by Frederick Stokes Company, is perhaps the most eloquent appeal that has ever come from the Y. M. C. A.

The author went abroad in the spring of 1918 and worked in one of the canteens at Chaumont. After giving the doughboy everything from cigarettes and ice cream to "good advice and my heart," Miss Noyes is very justly justified in taking the A. E. F. into her confidence for the last time. Not every woman is capable of falling in love with two million men at once, but Miss Noyes has accomplished this difficult feat with no apparent effort. The A. E. F., however, need not flatter itself that Miss Noyes has placed it on a pinnacle safely out of reach of all criticism.

She knows that her heroes have faults, that they are often intolerant, arrogant and overbearing. She knows that they are too swift to jump at conclusions and too slow to relinquish them, and yet in spite of their faults, or perhaps because of them, Miss Noyes loves the A. E. F. with all her heart.

Now that her old comrades have been home long enough to see things clearly she would have them tell the truth about the war. What of the French and the British, the Y. M. C. A. and the Red Cross? What of the attitude of America herself toward the war? Miss Noyes exhorts the A. E. F. to forget the catchwords they bandied about among themselves and tell the truth as they finally tested it out by their own experience.

It is a splendid message of farewell and letters at the end of the volume testify to the welcome it has already received from the "ex-A. E. F.s." Above all things it proves to the satisfaction of every open minded reader how much the Y. M. C. A. meant to the men in France, and, if we will read between the lines, what an admirable representative the Y. M. C. A. secured in the person of Miss Frances Newbold Noyes.

Romance of America's New Merchant Marine.

The first two volumes in the Foreign Trade Series, published by the Century Company, will go a long way toward stimulating interest in the future of American shipping. No man has our merchant marine more closely at heart than EUGENE M. HURLEY, and no man knows better the importance of carrying overseas commerce in our own bottoms.

So enthusiastic is Mr. Hurley that occasionally his pen runs away with him. In the preface of *The New Merchant Marine* he tells us that "there are only two kinds of civilization—that of England or Switzerland on the one hand and that of Afghanistan and Tibet on the other. The difference between them is ships." The Swiss navy is perhaps an unfortunate choice when the author is trying to drive home the importance of a powerful mercantile marine. But the thought is clear enough. Mr. Hurley would impress upon us the absolute necessity of keeping our flag on the ocean. He bids us hark back for a moment to the days when American sea captains were known in every port in Europe and when the Yankee clipper was a familiar sight on every ocean trade route, and then remember what that has been done once can be done again.

Thanks to the Shipping Board we now possess the nucleus of a very powerful mercantile marine and what is even more important, a "potential" capacity for ship construction that equals the aggregate capacity of the rest of the world." It remains only for American exporters and importers to insist that their goods be carried in American bottoms and private steamship companies will spring up overnight. At the present moment the Shipping Board is faithfully operating fleets of vessels on forty-one different trade routes on definite schedule, and through its private operators and managers it is supplying tonnage for new tramp voyages whenever a reasonably full cargo is offered. And yet Mr. Hurley assures us that "American ships frequently sail abroad half loaded and are invariably returned empty while foreign vessels plying the same routes always sail from American ports with full cargoes and usually have something in their holds on the inbound voyage."

As former chairman of the United States Shipping Board and president of the Emergency Fleet Corporation Mr. Hurley is able to marshal an array of facts against which there can be no argument. At the time we entered the war we had not a single ship in the United States where the Fleet Corporation could go and say "Build us one ship" and have the order filled. When the armistice was signed there were 223 shipping lines in existence, with a total of 1,099 yards, more than three times the number of shipways in the rest of the world.

The story of the shipbuilding that was carried on during our two years of war reads more like a romance than the report of great corporations. "Building" is possibly not the correct term. The ships were assembled in the yards, but they were fabricated in a thousand different factories. Never before had this been attempted, but the problem of quick production had to be solved, and by the new method shipbuilding was converted into a national industry. The workshops of Wisconsin contributed their share of American shipping just as truly as the regular shipyards on the Atlantic coast.

The practice of cutting ships in two and putting them together again sounds like an episode of the nursery, but it was a common enough procedure in our race to keep up with submarine destruction. Some of the vessels employed on the Great Lakes were too long to permit passage through the locks, so they were brought to Buffalo, where they were sawed in half and equipped with temporary wooden bulkheads. Once they were through the locks they were towed to Toronto or Montreal and there rejoin.

Mr. Hurley is justly proud of our shipbuilding achievements, but he is not content that we should rest on our oars after the sudden spurt of war energy. He wants to develop a "ship consciousness" throughout the country. If we are to have a successful merchant marine the American manufacturer must think of ships as

a continuation of railroads and the American community must learn to think of ships as a local improvement. As an objective he sets us the goal of independence—the ability to carry half our overseas commerce under our flag. Once we have reached that objective both our ships and the ships of nations that trade with us will be assured of return cargoes.

Mysteries of Ocean Commerce Made Plain.

In one of Kipling's stories it is recorded that the shrewd owner of a Scottish steamer used his ship to follow his competitor's vessel for salvage, knowing that the shaft of the latter was so cracked that it must inevitably jar off, dropping the propeller in the water and leaving the ship helpless.

MR. ROBERT EDWARDS ANKIN points out in *Ocean Shipping* (The Century Company) that Kipling has overlooked in this story the existence of underwriters. How is it that Lloyd's inspector never heard of the crack? Apparently it was the joke of the water front and yet it never got to the ears of the insurance agents. This, Mr. Ankin thinks, is a sheer impossibility. Even if the owner wanted to send the ship to sea uninsured the difficulty of covering the cargo would have proved an insuperable obstacle.

Marine insurance may prove an occasional stumbling block to the novelist, but to every merchant and shipmaster it is the very breath of life. The purpose of insurance is as to make the burden of losses so as to make them bearable. We may be perfect in our knowledge of the facts, but if one of Lloyd's agents had been on the scene Shylock could never have frightened Antonio and his friends the fright of their lives, nor forced Portia to make such a doubtful decision.

Mr. Ankin treats the innumerable technical questions of ocean shipping in such a way that that peculiarly slow witted individual known as the average man is not at once left gasping for help. The mysteries of charters, shipping accounts, bills of lading and foreign exchange are all presented to the reader with an agreeable coating of human interest. Stowing the cargo, for instance, becomes absorbingly interesting when Mr. Ankin takes us in hand and shows us how it is done. The infinite skill required in handling a cargo of turpentine, salt meat, oil, sugar and automobiles is something not dreamed of in the layman's philosophy. After reading the description of this delicate operation we are left with a feeling of profound respect for all stevedores.

The author is not one of those who believe that the business of shipping can be learned by reading books any more than salvation can be obtained by a correspondence course in Christianity. He has succeeded, however, in suggesting the lines along which a successful shipping business must be conducted. The man who is fired by Mr. Hurley's picture of a successful American merchant marine can do no better than to follow Mr. Ankin through the elements of practical steamship operation.

GREAT MEN'S MODESTY.

"Think of Such a Sucker as I Am for President!" Said Lincoln.

TO THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD: When Washington was appointed commander in chief of the Continental Army in June, 1775, he exclaimed: "If this day declare with the utmost sincerity I do not think myself equal to the command I am honored with."

In 1853, during the debates between Lincoln and Douglas in Illinois, the late Horace White and Lincoln were waiting one night for a train at a lonely railway station. During their conversation White alluded to a report that Lincoln might be an available candidate for the Presidency. Lincoln replied: "I am not a candidate for the Presidency."

These are but two of the instances which indicate that Senator Harding is not the only good man not fully conscious of his capacity. FRANK BERGEN, NEWARK, N. J., July 2.

ROWDY BASEBALL.

Disorderly Players Rob the Game of Much of Its Charm.

TO THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD: In spite of the efforts made by Dan Johnson, president of the American League, and John Haydler, president of the National League, to stop rowdiness among ball players recent occurrences on the diamond indicate that their labors in this direction are not meeting with unequal success. On the other hand it appears that some of the players of this year going further than ever in disputing the authority of the umpire, in some instances even to the extent of attacking the field officials.

When the Cincinnati champions were in New York a few weeks ago their conduct was such that it brought down upon them the criticism of both the public and the press.

The public pays to see action, it's true, but not rowdiness. Let the players work off their bad tempers on the ball, as Babe Ruth does and not on the umpire. NEW YORK, July 2. FAX.

THE DAYS WE CELEBRATE.

Two Dates of Tremendous Import to America.

TO THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD: "The Days We Celebrate"—the Fourth of July and the Fourth of March, 1921. A. HOLIDAY.

The Message in the Flag.

TO THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD: The glorious Fourth is here again! Hang out Old Glory with all your might, with the stars to the left! Then it reads: "Stars and Stripes," making the fact more clear that

"Man never made and nature never produced a more beautiful flag."

WILLIAM HENRY HAWORTH, NEW YORK, July 2.

Keeping Up With the Style on the Pacific Coast.

Being in a hurry to purchase a certain line of goods in San Francisco Mrs. I. GILBERT Clayton, local milliner, did not wait for a train but boarded a Varney Standard airplane, piloted by Lieutenant Clevinger, and flew for the city.

Society Sports.

Bella—Is she a social climber? Bella—Yes, indeed, she goes in for uplift, Cup lift and pup lift.

Know the Sort?

Bella—Is her temper a flash in the pan? Bella—No, it is a tireless cooker.